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#### Perdicaris on Morocco.

We call attention to the remarkable attice on this page written by Ion Per-Dicars. He makes the appearance of a newbook on the Morocco question the occasion for stating his own views of the international situation concerning the future of that highly interesting country:

Many of our readers will derive from this artch their first clear notion of the intellectual quality of the American citizen wrote recent journey into the mountainswith RAISULI gave him worldwide fame. Re seems to have been well worth rescung. He has distinct and original idea, is not afraid to express them, and is able to do so with a considerable manifestation of literary skill. No man knows Jarocco better, from the point of view of the civilized foreigner resident therein.

The two principal features of Mr. PERDICARIS'S presentation of the subject are striking enough. The first is his suggestion that the conflict of European interests may micate this American republic as the pioper Power to undertake the task of Mnoccan regeneration. The second is he eulogistic description of the traits of his late captor and host, and his opinion that RAISULI'S strength of mind and character render him, perhaps, the most ft person to govern, or at least to police he turbulent tribes; shall we add, under the protection and guarantee of the flag to which Mr. PERDICARIS himself owes allegiance besides gratitude for naval expenses incurred in his behalf?

We refrain from discussing the sensational programme here outlined; nerely expressing some interest a the thronology of its development. Was it before or after the invasion of Mr. PERDEA-RIS'S domestic hearth and his forced journey into the mountains in his captor's estimable company that his mind first conceived the possibility of a political partnership between PERDICARIS American Eagle screaming?

## The Question of "Success" Again.

The confessions made by two of our correspondents, a Government clerk at Washington and a tradesman in Georgia. as to doubts of their success in life which come to them in moments of self-criticism, represent a sort of questioning which arises in many minds in that somewhat morbid mood.

Our correspondents have attained material comfort and have secured a larger share of happiness, or of the gains of life which justify happiness, than is the fortune of most men, yet they are asking themselves if they ought not to have done more and better. They have not distinguished themselves from the mass by any brilliant achievements. They are not men of mark in their communities, but simply obscure strugglers in the human crowd. Their names are not in any biographical dictionary. They will be among the "unknown dead"; yet of the names in those dictionaries, even the most illustrious, are there any of men who have not asked themselves if what they have won is, after all, worth the winning?

The late A. T. STEWART, a merchant relatively successful in an extraordinary messure, once told a laudator that if men knew how much he had lost and how often he had failed they might think differently of him. It was simply that the sum of his gains and his successes exceeded his losses and his failures. Nobody can look through his own record with satisfaction—the greatest saint, the most conquering General, the most prosperous man of affairs. That is why men in their despondency ask if life is worth living-which is practically the question put to themselves by our self-communing correspondents.

This brings us to a suggestion made by a correspondent in the suburbs of New York, thus expressed:

" TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-SIF: The corre spondence from the two men doubtful of their succeas leads me to make a suggestion of benefit to all concerned. Those men should be endowed. I understand that people of wealth of philanthropic intentions find it very difficult to discover proper channels for their benevolence. The worthy poor won't ask and indeed will hardly receive. The willing receivers don't deserve, or would be directly injured by gifts.

"The proper scheme is for the rich philanthropic 2 give to the industrious, successful poor man. Why to him? Because he will to some extent pass it along to poorer and deserving hands. Such men as your correspondents are probably just the ones to use most wisely, in their families and in quiet, friendly charity, \$4,000 or \$5,000 a year. They know objects of charity and avenues of assistance; they know what an unasked for \$500 or \$1,000 sometimes means to a family. In short, gifts to the poor mus

be diffused by the poor. ' am tempted to expand this idea, and argue with the rich man; but there is no need. Any rich man who really wants to give to the deserving poor, without show, without reservation, can safely give to the successful poor man. H. W. K.

Already the "people of wealth" in this country, both "philanthropists" and those who do not aspire to be put in that category, know about poor men and their needs and aspirations, for, generally, they have been poor themselves. The rich who have always been rich are relatively few. Here in New York, for example, outside of ten or a dozen families, all the great fortunes of the present

have been accumulated by men who began poor and humble within the last century. Generally they have been got together by the living generation itself, or, when in the small minority of instances they have been inherited, they have come from fathers or grandfathers whose struggles to get them were witnessed by their present possessors.

Ought these poor men now rich to have been helped while they were among the "industrious poor" by gifts of \$4,000 or \$5,000? If not, why do those now poor need the gifts, for from among them will come the great mass of the possessors of fortunes in the future?

Fifty years ago a great Irish immigration was pouring into this country and into New York, more particularly, at a rate which alarmed the natives and induced the fright which kindled the Know Nothing excitement. Those immigrants, driven from Ireland in consequence of the potato famine, were generally poor and miserably poor. About all they brought with them usually was the clothes on their backs. They crowded into the most wretched of tenements and the prospects of life for them and their numerous children seemed hopeless-or, at least, of nothing better than continued poverty and misery.

Where are they now? Go through the list of millionaires and you will find many of their names in it. Look around the box circle at the opera, at the people at the tables in the most luxurious restaurants, and at the faces in the splendid procession of equipages and automobiles, and you will see many bearers of the names of those wretchedly poor Irish immigrants of the middle of the

last century. These "industrious poor" got along without gifts such as our correspondent suggests. Nor could they have climbed up to their present places if they had had them. They needed the discipline of a struggle to get out of the poverty to which once they seemed doomed. Many of them came here expecting to pick up gold in the streets. They found gold, but they had to dig and sweat and toil and spare to get it.

That, Mr. "H. W. K.," is what a man is made for. It is to struggle and to be free to struggle in the battle of life. Is the victory sure to come to the struggler, as it has come to the many of whom we have spoken? Yes, it is sure to come, though it is true that only the relatively small minority will gather the material harvest with their own hands. "One soweth and another reapeth"; but the best fruits in the development of the dignity of self-dependence will be their

Everybody will be rich some day; though pefore that golden age comes humanity will need to give succor to those who fall by the way. But no industrious poor man able to help himself is a sufferer, no matter how hard a fight he has in the battle of life, so long as he can make his living. Take a hundred years together alive, RAISULI not yet dead, and the and his descendants have a better cance than those of many of the most luminious now living. At least, that is thelesson taught by the experience of the last hundred years in this country.

## The Parker Arms.

A coat of arms is an article easily cut to order in these days, when the Democrats are returning to Jeffersonian simplicity. Indeed, this garment may be had ready made. Now regarded by essity of every gentleman's wardrobe. JEFFERSON and divers other "Fathers" had one on hand. It is gratifying to know that Judge PARKER, or rather the ancient and respectable family of PAR-KERS, has a coat of arms of proper cut and duly labelled a good old coat. According to a Buffal despatch to the New York Times, the Hen. HENRY BEVERLY DEAS of this town, skilled transplanter of family trees and thief of the American Genealogical Buseau, has brought from England much information in regard to the Parker family:

" He finds that the Judge lan direct descendant of the Paneres of Browsholme ad Newton, County f York, England. Tracing the PARENTS of York in a direct line to the New England PARENES, from whom the Judge is descended, MilDras finds that Judge PARKER is entitled to the following representation in the armorial records of American

"Arms-Vert, a chevron, between three stage"

"Orest-On a chapeau, a stag trippant proper.

" Motto-Non fluciu nec flatu movetur." A parker is a park keeper. The stags' heads and stag trippant proper are thus especially appropriate, as is the color vert, as of the greenwood tree; and or (gold) agrees with the telegram or by its yellow color with the platform.

The New England PARKERS are a stock sturdy of mind and body. Among them have been such men as ISAAC, Chief Justice of Massachusetts; JOEL, Chief Justice of New Hampshire: THEODORE. Dr. WILLARD, AMASA, who emigrated from Connecticut to Delhi and Albany. Presumably the famous JOEL of New Jersey was of the same origin; also Corr-LANDT of New Jersey, a great lawyer who refused great offices.

Notable in another way and still piously remembered in Boston is HAR-VEY D., whose monument is in School street. The present Attorney-General of Massachusetts is HERBERT PARKER. We don't know whether the famous English Archbishop PARKER was of the Yorkshire PARKERS or not. If so, he came of branch that had settled in Norfolk. Most of the American PARKERS of distinction have been lawyers, but there have been ministers in the tribe, which counts at least two Bishops, SAMUEL of Portsmouth, consecrated Bishop of Massachusetts in Trinity Church, New York, a hundred years ago next month, and LINUS of Rome, N. Y., made a Methodist Bishop in 1882. JOEL of Vermont, a Hamilton College man, was president of the Union Theological Seminary and pastor of the Broadway Tabernacle fifty

years ago or so. A successful race, these PARKERS, brothers in name at least of the FORES-TERS, the DU Bors; and distant cousins, we suppose, of the Woops. We leave it to the heralds to say if this coat of arms belongs to the STAGGS, the ROES and the Hinrs likewise. The dictionary

tells us that "caboshed," "caboched," "cabossed," after the French caboche, from "caboche," a head means, in heraldry, "represented alone and affronté; said of the head of a stag or roebuck when no part of the neck is seen." Is there any etymological connection between "caboshed" and the modern technical expression to "Kibosh," to

"put the kibosh on"? The motto, Non fluctu nec flatu movelur (He is not moved by wave or wind), is scarcely of auspicious interpretation now. Non flatu movetur, he takes no stock in windy claims of committeemen and politicians claiming everything, has a good sense. But if Judge PARKER is not moved by wind, how can he find

the St. Louis platform "admirable"? Nec fluctu movetur is fatal. Only a wave, a tidal wave, can move the Judge into the White House. To be sure, the stags are more cheerful and might be supposed to run well. But caboshed stags have no legs to run with; and a trippant stag is only walking or, at best, trotting. He has three hoofs on the ground. One fore hoof is lifted. He may have good action, but he lacks speed.

In Slemp's District. There is only one Republican in Virginia's delegation to Congress, CAMP-BELL SLEMP of Big Stone Gap, representative of the "green hills of Virginia" district, as it is called. This Ninth Congress district is made up of the fourteen extreme southwest counties, which during the civil war supplied salt and cavalry horses to the Confederate armies, espe-

cially the army of the Shenandoah. There are many Republicans, "mountain Republicans," in this district, and just about as many Democrats. It is, indeed, the closest district, probably, in the South; and SLEMP, who served in the Confederate Army, had only 216 plurality when elected in 1902. In 1900 RHEA, Democrat, carried the district.

SLEMP is a candidate for reelection. From Washington comes this portentous announcement:

Representative SLEMP is confident that he wi win, and it is well known that he aspires to the control of the Republican machine in the State. He expects that a victory after a hard fight will commend him to the favorable attention of the Presi dent, and that he will be recognized as the Admit istration's political representative in the Old Do

Here is a goal worthy of the ambition of a Cæsar. Not only to be reelected, but "to be recognized as the Administration's political representative in the old Dominion." That is it: to be It.

Politically, practically, and indeed raditionally, the Old Dominion is Democratic. The "power of the Administration" there, outside of a few minor offices in the Federal service, is not extensive. The "power of the Administration" is not exercised in any of the other districts, and the victories of SLEMP, past and future, cannot be ascribed to it. Indeed, SLEMP with the Republican machine in the State" indifferent to his fortunes, has a few Democratic scalps in his belt; those whom he would supersede and displace have political goose eggs only to mark their record of combats.

The fierce battle waged by and against SLEMP will be watched with universal interest. His Democratic opponent, Col-Wyser, will be obscured as of consideration only as a statesman of mere local ambitions, having no higher aim in his many persons as a luxury or superfluity, fight than a seat in the halls of Cona vote in the cauc and his mileage.

Strwe's battle is for Congress-and for control, too. He aspires to be the Republican boss of the Old Dominion. from mountains to tidewater. It is a noble ambition, and it offers a fine opportunity for still greater things. SLEMP might become the Warwick of the entire Administration. Big Stone Gap might become the headquarters of political influence and authority. As the horizon of opportunity expands, though, regret increases that Col. Wrsen, an ultra partisan, should feel himself justified in reporting that SLEMP's place in the Green Hills Congressional Sweepstakes will be a bad second.

## Our Trade With Mexico.

For the decade ending with the year 1880 our exports to Mexico averaged \$6,500,000 a year. For the decade ending with the year 1890 they averaged \$11. with the year 1890 they averaged \$11,-500,000. Ten years later, in 1900, they were only a few dollars short of \$35,000,-000. In 1903 they increased to \$42,250,-000, and all indications for the present year point to a very handsome increase over that figure. In fact, we shall probably sell to Mexico this year very nearly as much as we sell to the whole of South America, and about twice as much as we shall sell to China, Hong Kong, and Asiatic Russia. On the other hand, we are Mexico's customer for about twothirds of her exports.

Our Mexican trade is marked with gratifying conditions. It is not limited to a few specialties. It is miscellaneous and embraces a wide variety of merchandise. It is stimulated by no artificial influences. It is an open trade secured in competition with the productions of other countries. We obtain it solely by the exercise of a trade energy which crosses our southern border line in precisely the same manner that it crosses our northern line and makes Canada, with a smaller population than that of the State of New York, our third best customer.

We hear no elaborate and insistent arguments for an "open door." The door is open and we go in and out a little ahead of all others. We hear nothing of the need of reciprocity treaties. We simply go down there and do business precisely as we might in the much larger markets of South America, if we would exercise the necessary amount of trade

energy. It is now proposed to erect in the city of Mexico a group of buildings which shall constitute a permanent American exposition where the products of American factories may be shown to Mexican purchasers. It is by such methods as those employed in securing trade in Mexico, rather than by long winded discussion of "open doors" and reciprocity treaties, that the people of this country

will most greatly increase their foreign trade. Treaties may help, but it is business and business methods which will secure results. This is fairly demonstrated by our trade with Mexico and with Canada, whose markets we have sought and obtained solely on a business

The Hon, HENRY GASSAWAY DAVIS is the iveliest of patriarchs. He outcotillone youth and maid. He outwalks walking gentlemen like the Hon. PERRY BELMONT We expect to hear of his beating the record at hammer throwing. But can he sprint? What is his form in the long-distance run?

As Gen. NELSON A. MILES was regarded as a "receptive" candidate at the disposal of the Democrats or the Prohibitionists his expression of his appreciation of Judge PARKER'S "most excellent address in accepting the Democratic nomination" is especially generous. We don't know who the millions in the Orient who are now praying for liberty" are, but Gen. MILES assures Judge PARKER that the address will be "a bow of promise and a star of hope" to them.

Judge PARKER may think that he has big enough collection of bows of promise without going to the Orient for them. Besides, of what use to him are the praying millions of the Orient? Has the speech of acceptance done him any good among the millions of the Eastern part, the Orient of the United States?

"will vibrate down through the republics of the Western Hemisphere." But how does it take in the Western States of this republic of the W. H.? Besides, there is vibration enough al-

Gen. MILES promises that the speech

#### ready. What the Democratic ship needs is less vibration and more knots an hour.

#### Boltz and the Jug.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: Who in the world is Mr. Baudrum that he takes it upon himself to become the knight errant of my highly esteeme friend Mr. S. R. Boltz? Mr. Boltz never claimed, in my presence, the authorship of "Bill and the Jug." Mr. Boltz, Mr. Lawrence Kraft and myself are members of a literary society. It strikes me that I ought to know something of their qualifications in the literary producing line. I unbest tatingly assert that Mr. Boltz could no more have written a single verse of the disputed ballad than Mr. Kraft could have penned a solitary strophe of Mr. Boltz's magnificent epoch making epic. Ignoring the fact that the author of the poem is Mr. Kraft and not Mr. Boltz, it is easily proved from Mr. Ba drum's own statements who is the rightful builder of these stirring lines. The first stanza runs somewhat as follows:

"There's not much left in the jug. Bill, Only a drop or two; Can't you hear the toot of the tug. Bill. As it sails across the blue? The will o' the wisp whispers low,

The bee bumbles o'er the lee,

The swing gently rocks to and fro But—why in the devil isn't there more in the jug? Mr. Bandrum, in yesterday's Sun, said of Mr. Kraft's work that "the syllables drip from his faile pen like purest honey, coagulating into lines of sonorous utterance, limpid as the sea. Did you ever see, hear, feel, smell or taste syllables that dripped quite as facilely as these touching lines? Be so good as to notice the charming coagu lations in the last verse especially. Never were s utterances more utterly snored, and not only are the lines limpid-why, they actually hobble I repeat my assertion: Mr. Boltz is not the only

the Boltz Admiration THEODORE WORCESTER STOUTENBURGH. NEW YORK, Aug. 19.

### P. S .- I have composed one or two trifles myself. The N-Ray and the Human Heart.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: In reading some of Jean Becquerel's experiments with the hed in the Comple Rendus. a new scientific phenomeno to light which I have not as yet seen published here. and which may be of much interest to physicians.

The N-rays, it may be prefaced, are supposed to be
a radiation which human bodies give off comparable the X-ray, or the radiation of radium. It has so been found that other bodies than living give off similar radiations, which fact has led some quick thinkers to claim the first view of demon strated Panthelam is just in sight. In experimenting with many substances, such as hardened steel, various ores and chemicals, it was found that certain drugs, particularly digitalis, had a pegul-lar property. Digitalis itself was found to be enplaced near the heart it gave off N-rays to a visible degree. Supposing this to be true, and we have it reported by Jean Becquerel's father, Henri Becquerel, the leading physicist of Europe, before the cademy of Science, does it not open up the entire

neld of therapeutical medicine to an attack by physicists? physicists?

Is it possible that the physical agency of drugs has been the most potent after all and the chemical the lesser? Have physicians been using drugs for disease and getting results on one theory, whereas another cause was producing the effect. These days certainly make one sceptical of the lesser are are the time. law of gravitation.

## The Nationality of Dr. William Osler.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: You speak of Dr. William Osler as an "American." Does "America" include Canada? Dr. Osler is not a "United Stateser." He belongs to the well known Canadian family of that name-three brothers one, the late well known Canon Osler of Montreal, another, the late B. B. Osler of Toronto, the most noted criminal lawyer of Canada, who died a year Dr. William Osler was for many years professo

When THE SUN makes a slip it likes to be put

NEW YORK, Aug. 18.

THE SUN made no "slip." Because Dr Osler is of Canadian birth and long residence in Canada he is now none the less a "United Stateser." He has been in this country long enough to have acquired citizenship. the population of the United States returned by the census of 1900, there were of Canadian nativity 1,179,807, and they were Americans, in the sense of being "United Statesers." as much as were the 2,663,418 of German birth,

the 1,815,459 of Irish birth, the 840,513 of English birth or the total of 10,341,276 of the for-

eign born of every nationality.

## Life of the Coeds. TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-SIT: What Dr. Van de Warker says of the social side of coeduca-

tion may all have been true at some time and of ome school, but if it is intended to apply to Cornell. life and relations of young men and women at these schools differ little from those of the same class of people living at home, except, possibly. that the students are the more earnest and hard working. Libels of the kind you quote are best answered by the testimony of first-hand observers GEORGE R. GIBSON. NEW YORK, Aug. 20.

Safe Statement About Gen. Miles. TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-SIT! There is lot of hard work, but little generalship, on either aide in the present Russo-Japaness war. If Gen. Miles or some other American General were at the head of the Russians he would have smashed the Japs long ago; or if at the head of the Japanese he would have entrapped the Russians before WILLIAM DEWART.

#### EAST ORANGE, N. J., Aug. 20. The Strategy of Eden

Adam waxed sarcastic.
"If they wast Port Arthur to fall," he sharled why don't they offer to apple?"
With a victous Rick to the ich thy osaurus he passed nto the darkness.

The Old Smile In New Fields. From the Ind. polis News.
The Taggart all-inclusive smile
Has made a hit, they say,
with its ingratiating style
All over old Manhattan isle.

And all the hardest working boys Anticipate great larks. A campaign filled throughout with Joys-But Gothamites, will all their poise,

MOROCCO'S FUTURE.

### Mr. Ion Perdicaris Discusses It and Booms Raisull for High Omoe.

"The Truth About Morocco," by M. Affalo, appears with the imprint of John Lane, London and New York. The preface is by R. B. Cunninghame Graham, and has a peculiar quality, a dash of royal-Stuart, crossed with the true Hidalgo mark, which characterizes the literary Algarades of one of the most distinctive personalities of the day, and one who has, moreover, identified himself with the Morocco question by many previous and brilliant contributions. It is Graham has reiterated the cry of "Hands off" in Morocco to see him, here, running in harness with Mr. Aflalo's vigorous and extremely earnest advocacy of an Anglo-

French dual control. Another commendable feature of "The Truth About Morocco" is an appendix which, despite the haste with which it has been compiled, will henceforth be an essenial requisite of all who are interested either in the present condition or the future des-

tiny of this magnificent country. The body of the work itself deserves the closest attention It comes to us from, perhaps, the one man most qualified by an altogether exceptional experience, by especial equipment, and by a singularly shrewd integrity, to formulate an opinion and yet is it necessary to add that the conclusion of his readers will probably be governed, after all, more by the nationality, the disposition, and the personal interests of the individual than by the merit of the arguments based upon the many economic

acts so skilfully marshalled by the author? The diffidence with which the writer of this review approaches what is, both politically and materially, a question of such vital interest is not due to ignorance of the subject; the reviewer, on the contrary, knows enough to realize the singular com-

plexity of the problem. On one point Mr. Aflalo is certainly right. Morocco, which is to-day, thanks to the character of its population, one of the poorest countries in the world, might easily become under intelligent management a very garden of the Hesperides, and ultimately as prosperous and powerful as is

France herself. The purpose of the author of the book is, as we have intimated, to protest against the exclusive privileges accorded to France by the Delcassé-Lansdowne protocol, and to claim for England at least an equal share in the regeneration of Morocco, together with the enjoyment of the commercial advantages resulting from the development of the trade and of the agricultural resources of the land known to the Moor as

Mr. Aflalo is an Englishman and a merchant, and, at the same time, a member of one of the most talented of all the races of the earth. He himself occupied for many years the position of an unofficial agent stationed in London, where he was charged with watching over the course of European policy affecting the Shereefian Govern-No one more highly respects and ment. esteems Mr. Aflalo for the absolute integrity of character as well as for the clearness of insight which entitles his opinion to the most careful attention than does the writer of this article, nor can any one who has lived in the country doubt that the one native element which offers any hope of future commercial prosperity or intelligent direction in Morocco is the race from which Mr. Affalo descends and to which he is an honor. That Mr. Afialo is, moreover, from a British point of view, not merely a most sincere patriot, but a very ardent advocate of English mercantile interests, no reader of

his book will be disposed to doubt. It may be well to explain that the writer of this review is neither a merchant nor an Englishman: that he has lived many years at Tangier in close contact with those best qualified to know what is passing behind the scenes, both at the court and throughout the country, and the point of view most being of the inhabitants of Morocco, and, secondly, the policy most likely to conciliate the interests of the greater world without; in concrete terms, a policy looked at from a distinctly American point of view; that is, such a point of view as an American with no especially American interests to forward might entertain. A policy, for instance, based on the following general precepts-firstly, that no population is entitled to the indulgence of their neighbors if they refuse to develop, or allow others to develop the natural resources of the land; or, if their occupancy, owing to their own awlessness and violence, becomes a source

of danger or menace to others. Hence both the French and English reader may draw his own conclusions as to the issue of our argument with Mr. Afialo, who, though he now, perforce, advocated an Anglo-French dual control, would, had this been still possible, yet maintain that to the native Government should be left full discretionary power to introduce essential reforms-or, as would more probably have been the case but for the most insistent foreign pressure, to continue on the old well worn track with truly Eastern intolerance of all change, and consequent inevitable decay.

All that Mr. Afialo now urges is certainly most advisable from an Anglo-strategic or Anglo-commercial point of view, but to all this a very simple addendum seems to us absolutely requisite, and also conclusive. Two years ago, as Mr. Afialo himself shows, England, thanks to her agents at the Court of Morocco, had the ball in her The young Sultan, animated by the most wholesome enthusiasm for the wellbeing of his country, listened attentively to the English proposals of reform-reforms as to the collection of taxes, the regular payment of Government officials, the reconstruction of the various departments of State, and the cleansing of the foul and mephitic prisons.

The natural and inevitable effect, in any Mussulman country, of such attempts, even had they been most intelligenty initiated, would have been to awaken the distrust and violent opposition of the Ulema, a class equivalent to the Church and the legal profession, indissolubly united as these two are in all Mohammedan countries. The reason why these Ulema, or the "learned in the law. object to administrative reforms suggested by non-Moslems is that the principles or tenets upon which Mohammedan administration is based were revealed by the prophet. himself the mouthpiece of the Deity; hence to doubt the absolute wisdom of precepts thus communicated is downright sacrilege in the estimation of the faithful.

Furthermore, foreign trained experts o initiate these reforms would be absolutely essential. Again, the introduction of these latter would set every native official's teeth on edge, be he soldier or civilian, hence follows the necessity of a body of troops that could be relied upon to maintain the well meaning and reforming monarch on his throne. A few thousand Indian troops would have secured this end; many of the experts, also, might possibly have been selected from his Britannic Majesty's Mohammedan subjects; but all this would have cost money, would have provoked ition of other European

Moropoo and leave Mulai Abd-el-Asis to his fate. Truly, the Anglo-Moorish posi-tion does not offer subject for congratulation to English merchants doing business with Morocco. No wonder, then, that Manchester and Liverpool should lift up their voices in despair. They are sacrificed, as are English strategic interests, both present and future, in favor of those other more numerous and richer mer hants who trade with France rather than with Morocco. Thus it chances that Mr. Afialo might have been even more justified, were that possible in all that he advances in favor of his point a little amusing, however, to those who of view, yet still, like some powerful swimknow how frequently Mr. Cunninghame mer struggling against the stream, he is, unfortunately we fear, engaged in a losing fight. And yet-and yet-may not a day still come when other countries besides France may again take up the task with which she is now preparing to deal but hesitatingly, and in the face of peculiar parliamentary embarrassments which may eadly hamper her efficient action? The colo nial party, indeed, wants Morocco, "wants it badly" to complete the great North African empire, whilst the "block," the parliamentary majority, still under the leadership of M Jaurès, does not like the implied requirement even of pacific penetration any more than did the leaders of the Unionist party in Great Britain. "Not a penny for Morocco," said these latter. "Not a soldier nor a franc for military purposes," says M. Jaurès. Against M. Jaurès, however, is the rapid movement of events-the spreading anarchy in Morocco-Europeans carried off by brigands at the gates of Tangier-and, in consequence, an awakening appreciation throughout France itself that if the splendid prize is to be grasped it is worth putting forth the mailed fist to crush the thorns with which the hand of a purely pacifico-commercial intervention is certain to scratch its fingers "most uncommonly," since your Moorish cactus grows

haps, for the present, decided to drop

the fiercest kind of defensive vegetation. Well! Suppose France does rise to the situation and has her way. What then?

What of her future? Here is a consideration of which she should not lose sight. At Taza, away in the mountains between the southern capital at Fez and the Algerian frontier, is a man of doubtful personality, known as the Pretender, or the Rogui, or, as the Moors call him, Mulai Mohammed the "kaim" or the "insurgent," just now ill from a desperate wound. He may recover, or he may die, but his cause will not die with him. That cause is Mohammedanism against the world in other words, the dreaded Jehad, or Holy War, against all non-believers, which when proclaimed will unite every Moslem in the north of Africa from the sectaries of the Senoussi in far off Tripoli and Barka to the Sussi and Sidi Haschem about Cape Bojador

on the Atlantic coast. This is a possible harvest that France may be called upon to reap; not, perhaps, while all goes well with her at home, but the first serious shock to her prestige, the first foreign complication or domestic trouble of any mportance, and this demon-rage may be loosed upon her all along the Mediterranean coast. Indeed, to our certain knowledge even to-day the Pretender has appointed his Kalifas, or lieutenants, for every province throughout Algeria, and all the Kabyles of Morocco, armed as they are at pres with Mausers and other magazine rifles, will be with him and for him.

Of course France, united and with a free hand, would triumph, even though alone and unaided; but how will it be should she be caught struggling with enemies at home or abroad, or both combined?

Certainly none of us can foresee the future. Yet in view of such possible eventualities are we not justified in anticipating that the day may come when some vigorous nation may yet be called upon to lend a hand in Morocco? Now, is England to be that nation? Fortunate for the Moors of Morocco if such be the case! But Tangier is, indeed from a strategic point of view, a ticklish situation. Every Mediterranean Power, aye, and Germany, too, as well as Russia. would protest against the seating of the Old Lion" on both sides of the

Gibraltar. Should such an eventuality arise, might it not possibly be wise for the "Old Lion" rather to gather the nations together in council and say: "My friends, as we can none of us agree about this matter of Tangier and the Straits of Gibraltar, let us call in some neutral Western power-one with whom we are all on good terms-notwithstanding the fact that the 'screaming eagle does run more to 'trusts' and to machine than we conservative folk quite approve"?

Would not the American flag at Tangier be a lesser evil, from the Anglo-European point of view, than any international con flict or than the condition of present native aparchy which is a constant menace to all oncerned?

Of course, if the authorities at Washing

ton were at this present moment consulte they would naturally and inevitably reply that the friendship either of France or o any other European Power is infinitely more important to the commercial advantage of the United States than would be the possession of the whole of Morocco, ever were that country first swept clean of all its present inhabitants, whose chief merit seems to consist in their eminent adaptability to guerrilla warfare. Yet is it not just possible that were America at some future day very much pressed, or, on the other hand, very indignant over some out rage to her flag or to her interest, she might be amiable enough to "take on a corner of the African continent," just to see "how it felt," since to the United States as world Power such a position would cer tainly augment her prestige and render foreigners distinctly more polite? It may be remembered, indeed, that when Miss Columbia stayed at home and was exclusiyely and diligently occupied with her own education she received but slight and, even then, but contemptuous attention from the older nations. Now, however that she has a few trifles of prickly and still worthless foreign prizes in the corner of her apron neighbors seem, somehow more friendly.

Jesting apart, these reflections are me advanced to show Mr. Afialo and his readers French as well as English, what a very open question the Moorish problem still is, and that while there is apparently little or no possibility now of setting back the hands of the clock of fate to the time previous to the Anglo-French accord so ably engineered by M. Delcassé, nor any probability of the application of the dual Anglo-French intervention advocated by Mr. Afialo, it is still possible that the outcome of the situation may yet prove very different to anything now contemplated either at the Quai d'Orsay or at the British Foreign Office. In the meantime what about the Moorish

people themselves and the absolute neces sities of the present moment? For these, after all, are the most urgent considera-If the French have energy enough to

land an effective force to protect Tangier and the coast towns, such a step may pro voke a rising fatal to the Sultan himself. With whom, then, under such circum stances, could the French authorities deal in their attempt to apply their theoretically admirable conception of pacific penetration,

native authority, under the cover of whose active, or at least passive, cooperation they may reconstruct the native administration under French auspices, as has been so admirably achieved at Tunis? A Sultan of sorts, and especially a legitimate Sultan, is an absolute necessity Should Mulai Abd-el-Azis, therefore, disappear, it would be really an irreparable loss. Every effort should be made to secure his safety and to induce him to come to Rabat, or some other coast town, where the French vessels could protect him against his own too generally

disaffected subjects At present some intention seems to haunt the French mind of putting up El-Menebhi. the ex-Minister of War. as a sort of Viceroy and possible ultimate occupant of the Shereefian throne. But Menebhi, while of some avail in the south, near Morocco city. where the Menebha constitute one of the most important clans or Kabyles, is as heartily detested in the eastern Marches from Tangier to away beyond Fez and Mekinez as is Mulai Abd-el-Aziz himself, What constitutes at once one of the chief causes of the former's past success, and also of his present unpopularity, is his great wealth, so suddenly and so mysteriously

If the French, on the other hand, are not disposed to risk any armed occupation or protection of the coast towns other than the few non-commissioned Algerians destined to stiffen the military garrison or native police of Tangier, now under the command of Ben-Hima-Basha, then we would suggest some arrangement with the neighboring Kabyles under the leadership of Ahmed-Er-Raisuli, himself, the enterprising chieftain by whom Mr. Walter B. Harris, the Times correspondent at Tangier, was cartured last year, Raisuli, whose subsequent exploits of a similar character are familiar to all readers interested in Morocco

Raisuli, it must be remembered, belongs to the nobility of the land, being of a Shereefian family claiming descent from the Prophet himself. He is in the prime of life, of dignified bearing, and, in many respects well equipped to play a great rôle. He has no antipathy to Europeans, but is naturally afraid to trust to the good faith of the corrupt officials of the native Government, which has so suffered at his hands, as he himself has suffered at theirs upon former occasions. His desire is to deal directly with the representatives of the Powers. and he aspires to accept office under the Sultan, indeed, but protected by some guarantee from the foreign Powers, so as te feel assured against any act of treachery on the part of the Mekhazen or native authorities. He is vertainly the one strong man in the region between Tangier and Fez about whom the various Kabyles could be grouped. These Kabyles, it must be remembered, are of Berber race, and nothing would induce them to lay aside their autonomic privileges, consecrated as they are by long cherished tradition and custom. Raisuli's plan would be to govern in accord with and by the support of the Kabyle councils themselves, upon whom, as he assured the writer of these pages, he could depend. He is a man not only of peculiar intelligence, but one whose desire is to see the splendid natural resources of his country developed -a friend of trade and commerce-and professing a love of peace and order somewhat singular on the part of one whose own career, resembling that of some of the least scrupulous of the border lairds prior to the reign of James I., has frequently been stained by cattle lifting and sanguinary

Still, take him with all his faults, Raisuli is a better man by far than most of the Government officials by whom he has been hunted and upon whom he himself has inflicted severe defeats. Of one point the writer feels assured, owing to most unsought opportunities of personal observation, and that is that Raisuli is not merely feared by his wild followers, but that he is also beloved and admired by them-and few are those who know him that do not entertain some sympathy for Raisuli on account of the many wrongs he has endured and for the spirit of sideration sometimes shown by him to

those who do not incur his resentment. He would probably prove a stern and even vindictive ruler, but at the same time a man who could be depended upon by his friends-an extremely rare quality in Mo-

And now, having added his own trifling quota of information derived from a personal experience of many years, the writer of this article would not conclude without thanking the author of "The Truth About Morocco" for the really invaluable contribution contained in this volume to a subject which he himself, like Mr. Afialo, has much at heart. A most difficult and bewildering situation, looked at either from the native or the foreign point of view. One thing, however, is certain, and that is that Mr. Aflalo has made himself commercially master of his subject as no other writer.has hitherto done, and his meed of praise will assuredly not be denied to him by any who read his interesting pages; and those who wish to form a reliable opinion about the country of the Moor and its inhabitants should, we repeat, give this clearly written volume their closest and

# ION PERDICARIS.

Why the Pope Didn't Have a Tooth Pulled. Rome Correspondent Pall Mall Gasette. "I have drawn 2,000,644 teeth," said the dentist-

most unprejudiced consideration.

nonk of Rome recently before his death.

No charge was made and the priest worked in the open air in the garden of his monastery and used no instruments but his thumb and fore Leo XIII. was one of his clients, and Pope Plus IX.

"Dear brother, I should like very much to have "Oh. Holy Father!" "But it is impossible."

"Because," returned the Pope quietly, "I have

## The King's Dog.

From the Illustrated Kennel News. Even the King has had an experience of the fraud which is practised on the public by dog "trim-ming" of "faking." His Majesty acquired a certain dog, not a hundred years ago, and at once took an immense fancy to it. The animal was shortly afterward taken to the royal kennel, where it naturally received proper brushing and groom-ing, and was not again seen by his Majesty for a short time, but, lo and behold! when he next saw the dog he did not know it, and, in fact, refused to acknowledge that it was the same animal at all.

From the Chanute (Kan.) Sun. In Neosho county a new court house has been built to take the place of a stone structure erected many years ago. Some years ago a swarm of bees took possession of a place under the cares of the old building. This colony rapidly multi-plied into other colonies until the bees are busily at work under the caves on every side of the building, and their incessant buzz can be heard in the court room when the occupants are noiselessly. breathlessly waiting for some final decision from

ection part Mrs. Humphry Ward's serial and eight short stories, one illustrated by Mr. Howard Pyle, another by Mr. Peter Newell. There is a decorated poem by the Rev. Henry van Dyke with other vers poem by the Hev. Henry van Dyke with other verse, Judge Advocate General George B. Davis discusses international law, Mr. Arthur Symons describes Ravenna, Dr. Henry McCook ants, and there are articles on "Photographing Star Clusters" and on the American prisoners at Dartmoot. There are many pictures in color, tint and black and with.